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## Random one liners



romance

dogs

proper&amp;crazy

16 2 2

### Chapter 1 by That Crazy Fangirl XD

Dogs are pretty when they are clean

### Chapter 2 by BubbaGum



Thought Simmon, as he walked down the bright sidewalk with a tight, coiled up leash in his hand.

### Chapter 3 by That Crazy Fangirl XD



Simmon's dog was clean. Prim and proper, just as all of his things were. Even he looked like he was prim and proper. Which he supposed he was. He was taught to be that way from the first day he was born.

"Being successful in life is more than anyone can ask for."

"Friends aren't trustworthy."

"Feelings don't help you become a better person."

See more of Story Wars

The list goes on and on.

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Simmon was so caught up in his thinking, that he didn't realize where he was going. When he snapped his head up to see where he was going, he collided into something.... no... SOMEONE....

"Oh my gosh I am so sorry! I totally wasn't looking where I was going..." the girl in front of simmon was rambling on and on and on about how sorry she was when all he could do was stare at her. She had fiery red hair that was curly and all over the place. Freckles danced across her pale skin, and her eyes were unlike anything he had ever seen before. One of her eyes was blue, as deep and blue as the ocean, while the other was green, and as soft as the leaf of a tree. And what she was wearing! His mother would have recoiled instantly and turned her nose up at this girl. She was wearing tight ripped jeans, and a tee shirt that had the picture of a lightning bolt in a white circle. And let's not forget the dark blue sneakers she was wearing.

"You should have been paying attention," Simmon opened up his wallet and took out 3 \$20 bills and pressed them into her hand. "Use this to buy you some decent pants. And get your dog cleaned. She looks like she was run over by a truck," he brushed his hands off and continued to walk his small, clean dog. That is until someone grabbed his shirt from behind and slapped him in the face. Simmon was left stunned, and his hand gently went to his now pink cheek.

"I am not some kind of charity case! I will dress how I want, when the hell I want to, and nobody will stop me. Especially some snobby, rich stuck up who thinks that everything and everyone who doesn't have as much money as him and dresses and acts differently than him is some kind of criminal! And for my dog! Well, Mowgli has seen better days but that isn't the point!" The fiery red head jabbed one finger at his chest, and boy did she look completely furious. "You are a complete asshat and I don't care if your mommy and daddy come and give me a big lawsuit because I hurt their poor son! You also should have looked where you were going, instead of thinking about things like cocktail parties and being a doctor," She took a step back, and blew air out of her cheeks. "I am done with my ranting now, and I will be on my way!" With those words, she turned on her heel and walked away.

Simmon touched his cheek again, and looked at the girl's retreating form. Did she just call him an ASSHAT?

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Dogs are nice

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